

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**

**THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!**



**AUG**  
**#367**



# DAREDEVIL

**THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR**

**CRUEL  
AND  
UNUSUAL  
PUNISHMENTS!**

**KELLY  
COLAN  
LaROSA**

COLAN  
Stanna





# PROLOGUE

THERE'S BEEN A...  
MINOR INCIDENT ON  
RIKER'S ISLAND --

NIGHTMARE HAS  
BECOME REALITY.

THE WALLS  
ARE DOWN.  
THE GATES  
UNLATCHED.  
THE PRISONERS  
ARE FREE.

HOWEVER, IN  
THE GRAND  
SCHEME OF  
THINGS...

...IT'S NOTHING  
COMPARED TO  
WHAT'S BEGUN  
A HUNDRED  
FEET BELOW.

BELOW THE  
CHAOS, HIDDEN,  
QUARANTINED  
IN A LONG  
FORGOTTEN  
VAULT --

RIOT  
SOUNDS  
WORSE. SHOULD  
WE GO LEND  
A HAND?

NOPE.  
ORDERS.

YUP.

RIGHT.  
NOTHING GETS  
IN. NOTHING  
GETS OUT.  
INCLUDING  
US.

SNIFE  
YOU SMELL  
SOMETHING?

NOPE.

HEY... I J- JUST HAD  
A THOUGHT... WHAT IF  
SOMEHOW H- HE GOT  
OUT... AND WE DIDN'T  
REALIZE IT?

NOW  
THAT YOU  
MENTION  
IT... I CAN'T  
SEE HIM IN  
THERE...

WE'D  
BETTER  
CHECK.

'KAY.

CHCHAK





THERE CAN'T BE  
**LAW** WITHOUT  
**PUNISHMENT**,  
MATTHEW...

THAT'S A **TRUTH**  
WE HOLD TO BE  
**SELF-EVIDENT**...

...BUT DO YOU  
TRULY HAVE  
THE **AUDACITY**  
TO BELIEVE THAT  
IT'S **YOUR** JOB  
TO DO THE  
**PUNISHING**?

WITH  
YOUR OWN  
**TWO HANDS...**  
**FRACTURED**  
KNUCKLES...**BLOOD**  
UNDER YOUR  
**NAILS...**

**NO!**


**THUD**

BRAINS  
OVER FISTS,  
KID!



PLEASE...  
STOP... I  
DIDN'T  
TELL...

**VINCENT,**  
PLEASE... I'M  
IN THE MIDDLE  
OF A **LECTURE**.



HOW  
MANY TIMES  
DID I **TELL** YOU  
THAT, HUH, MATT?!  
BRAINS OVER  
**FISTS!**

WHEN  
YOU **FIGHT**,  
YOU **DISHONOR**  
ME, MATT.



**THUD**

YOU CHEAT  
**YOURSELF...**

**WHOMP**





YOU  
MADE AN  
OATH TO  
ME!

"YOU MADE  
AN OATH TO  
THE **LAW**,  
MATTHEW.."

I DID  
WHAT YOU  
ASKED...  
please...  
LET IT  
STOP...

AN OATH  
YOU'VE **SPIT**  
UPON.

BUT YOU  
ALREADY **KNOW**  
THAT... **DON'T**  
YOU, MATTHEW?

THE **LAW** DOES  
NOT **FORGIVE** SUCH  
**TRANSGRESSIONS...**

AT  
LEAST, NOT  
WITHOUT **SEVERE**  
PENALTIES.

PREPARE  
TO **REAP** WHAT  
YOU'VE **SOWN**,  
MATTHEW  
MURDOCK...

THE  
**HARVEST** IS  
HERE.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
WAITING FOR?  
A **PERSONAL**  
INVITATION?

DO  
IT.

**END PROLOGUE**





# CRUEL & UNUSUAL PUNISHMENTS

**JOE KELLY**  
COURT  
REPORTER

**GENE COLAN**  
TRIAL ARTIST

**BUD LAROSA &  
HARRY CANDELARIO**  
BAILIFFS

**CHRISTIE  
SCHEELE**  
JURISPRUDENCE

**RICHARD STARKINGS  
& COMICRAFT/EMSLA**  
STENOGRAPHY

**JAYE  
GARDNER**  
JUDGE & JURY

**BOB  
HARRAS**  
EXECUTIONER



THE 800-POUND BAG OF  
ANVILS THAT NEARLY TAKES  
MY HEAD OFF SNAPS ME  
OUT OF LA-LA LAND LONG  
ENOUGH TO REALIZE...

THAT THIS  
ISN'T ONE OF  
MY PROUDER  
MOMENTS.



COULDN'T HEAR THE  
ATTACK FOR THE  
CHURCH BELLS TEARING  
THROUGH MY **SKULL**...

...NOT TO MENTION THE  
**HALLUCINATIONS**...  
THE **DISTRACTION** OF  
"SEEING" MY DAD...

...BUT FOR A MOMENT, THE  
SPELL IS **BROKEN**, AND I TRY  
TO GET MY BEARINGS DURING  
THE **INTERMISSION**...

...I FEEL **EACH** OF THE  
**FIFTY** OR SO FINGERS  
**CLAWING** AT ME...  
TUGGING...

...SMELL HOT **BREATH** AS  
THE NEWLY LIBERATED  
INMATES TELL ME IN DETAIL  
WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO  
DO TO MY **BODY**...

BUT I  
CAN'T DO A **THING**  
ABOUT IT. **FEAR GAS**...  
PRODUCING A NEW SIDE  
EFFECT... IT'S LIKE  
I'VE **FORGOTTEN**  
HOW TO DEFEND  
MYSELF...

**STOP!**

AWAY  
**SCUM!** THE  
LAWYER IS  
MINE AND MINE  
ALONE!

I DON'T NEED MY **HYPER-  
ACUTE SENSES** TO TELL  
ME THAT THIS **GLADIATOR**  
ISN'T JUST A NEW AND  
IMPROVED **MELVIN POTTER**...

...HIS VOICE **ALONE**  
TELLS ME THAT THIS  
GUY'S THE REAL DEAL...  
A **WARRIOR BORN**.

OUR  
GLORIOUS  
**CONTEST** WILL NOT  
BE **TAINED** BY THE  
INTERFERENCE OF  
**INFIDELS!**





ALL MY  
FAULT... Mr. FEAR  
USED ME TO GET  
MURDOCK...  
VINNIE  
GRAZIA, THE DUPE  
AGAIN... MY LIFE  
TRASHED...  
AND I  
LET HIM DO  
IT...

YOU WANT  
A CONTEST?  
I'LL GIVE YOU A  
RUN FOR YOUR  
JURK!

A WAVE OF NAUSEA  
BLASTS MY GUTS  
AS THE GAS GOES  
TO WORK AGAIN...



AND BLIND  
EYES SEE.

DAD?

I KNOW  
YOU AIN'T GONNA  
DISAPPOINT ME,  
CHAMP. HIT THE  
BOOKS, NOT  
A BAG...

BRAINS,  
NOT FISTS...  
NOT MY KID...  
NOT MY  
KID...

WHY DOES  
HE FALTER,  
FEAR? IS HE NOT  
THE OPPONENT  
YOU PROMISED  
ME?

Oh... HE'S  
CRAFTY, THIS  
ONE... BUT DON'T  
LET THIS GUISE  
OF FRAILTY  
FOOL YOU.

EVEN UNDER  
THE INFLUENCE  
OF MY GAS, HE'S  
STILL A FORMIDABLE  
OPPONENT... AREN'T  
YOU, MURDOCK?

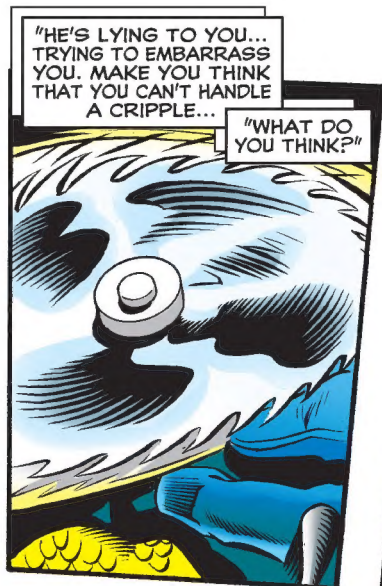
TO BE  
HONEST... I  
HAVE NO CLUE WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT...

I...  
I'M NOT A  
FIGHTER.

YES I AM!

IF ONLY DAD  
WOULD LET ME...





"WHAT DO YOU THINK?"



OR HE **DIES!**



THIS BUILDING IS THE TALLEST STRUCTURE FOR FIVE BLOCKS IN ANY DIRECTION.

ITS SHADOW CREEPS ALONG HALF OF THE ISLAND, DARKENING EVERYTHING... JUST AS ITS FORMER OWNER INTENDED.

BUT TODAY, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND...

AND WFSK IS A RESPECTABLE OPERATION.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE SHUTTING US DOWN?!

THOUGH THE SHADOW OF DOUBT STILL LINGERS...

THIS IS SOME SORT OF POORLY TIMED APRIL FOOLS' JOKE, RIGHT?

IN CASE YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP, Ms. PAIGE, THIS STATION WAS RECENTLY USED IN AN ATTACK ON NEW YORK CITY!

THIS PROPERTY IS BEING SEIZED, AND ALL PERSONNEL WILL BE INTERVIEWED...

AS THE MAYOR'S LIAISON TO THE ORGANIZED CRIME TASK FORCE, IT'S MY JOB TO DETERMINE WHO'S RESPONSIBLE.

ESPECIALLY THOSE EMPLOYEES HAND-PICKED BY THE 'BOSS' HIMSELF... LIKE YOU, FOR EXAMPLE.







THE  
EXPERIMENTAL  
**HALLUCINOGENICS**  
INTRODUCED TO  
MURDOCK'S SYSTEM  
ARE WORKING  
**BETTER** THAN  
EXPECTED!

IT'S AS  
IF HE'S LOST  
THE **WILL** TO FIGHT  
BACK! SURELY THE  
GLADIATOR WILL  
MAKE **SHORT**  
WORK OF HIM.  
**PERFECT.**

THOUGH  
I CAN'T HELP  
BUT **WONDER...**  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON IN THAT  
WONDERFUL  
**MIND**  
OF HIS...

"WHAT'S  
KEEPING  
HIM FROM  
**RESISTING?**"

**NOW. THE  
TOURNAMENT  
BEGINS!**

**KLUDO**

**UNGH!**

NO... I CAN'T  
FIGHT... DAD...  
PLEASE...

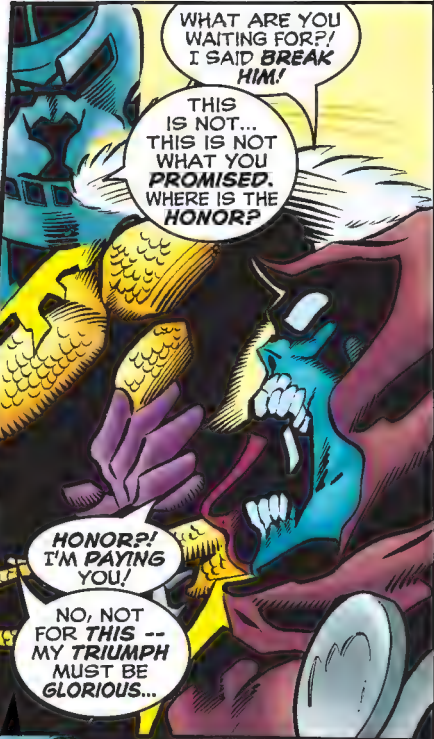
HE FALLS?  
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...

YOU SEE,  
MURDOCK? THE  
LAW YOU'VE  
SO **CALLOUSLY**  
DISREGARDED  
HAS COME  
FOR YOU...

ONLY  
NOW YOU SEE  
ITS TRUE FACE...  
IT IS THE LAW OF  
**SUBJUGATION!**  
JUSTICE THROUGH  
FEAR!

USE  
YOUR **HEAD**,  
MURDOCK... WHO  
ARE YOUR ENEMIES...  
WHAT ARE THEIR  
**WEAKNESSES?**









MURDOCK...?

I CAN'T  
FIGHT YOU, EVEN  
IF I WANTED TO. THE  
GAS... BUT YOU CAN  
STOP THIS...

...  
I... I  
WILL MAKE  
THIS QUICK...  
FOR BOTH  
OF US.



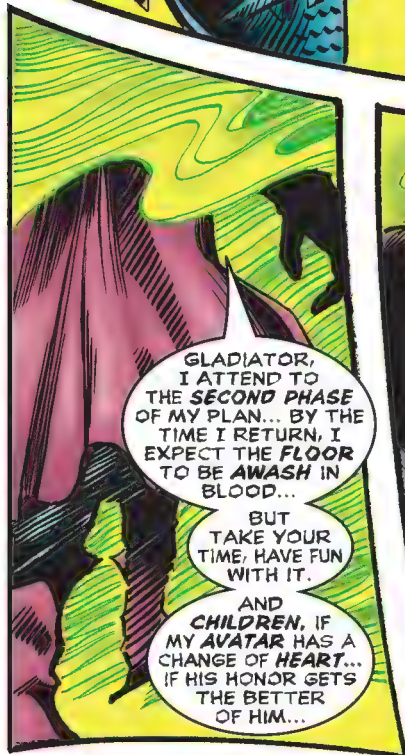
JUST TO  
PUT YOUR **LAST**  
THOUGHTS AT EASE,  
COUNSELOR... THIS IS  
BETWEEN YOU AND  
ME... **NOT** THE  
DEVIL...

YOUR  
SECRET WILL GO  
WITH YOU TO THE  
**GRAVE.**



THIS IS  
THE **DEATH** OF  
THE **LAW**, CHILDREN!  
CONSUMED BY ITS  
OWN DESIRE TO  
**PUNISH!**

THE RULE  
OF FEAR BEGINS  
**TODAY!**



GLADIATOR,  
I ATTEND TO  
THE **SECOND** PHASE  
OF MY PLAN... BY THE  
TIME I RETURN, I  
EXPECT THE **FLOOR**  
TO BE **AWASH** IN  
BLOOD...

BUT  
TAKE YOUR  
TIME, HAVE FUN  
WITH IT.

AND  
CHILDREN, IF  
MY **AVATAR** HAS A  
CHANGE OF **HEART**...  
IF HIS HONOR GETS  
THE BETTER  
OF HIM...



I AM SORRY  
IT HAS TO END  
LIKE THIS... I DO NOT  
KILL FOR THE SAKE OF  
KILLING... I AM A  
GLADIATOR.

...SMOTHER  
HIM WITH YOUR  
CORPSES UNTIL  
HE **CHOKES.**





NO  
USE TRYING  
TO **TALK** HIM  
OUT OF IT... THE  
GLADIATOR'S IN  
FEAR'S **THRALL**  
TOO...

DAD...  
PLEASE...

THE **CODE**  
REQUIRES THAT  
I OFFER YOU A  
**REQUEST**.

IF FEAR  
IS TO HAVE HIS  
**SACRIFICE**... IT WILL  
BE -- IN SOME **SMALL**  
WAY AT LEAST -- ON  
**MY** TERMS...

NO... NOT **MY**  
SON... **MATT**  
**MURDOCK** WILL  
NEVER HAVE  
TO FIGHT...

I  
DON'T --  
WILL... WILL  
YOU PLEASE...  
COVER MY  
**FACE?**

I UNDER-  
STAND.

THE **FACE**,  
OUR **CONNECTION**  
TO THE OUTSIDE  
WORLD... THE **MIRROR**

THROUGH WHICH  
OTHERS SEE US. IF  
DEATH COMES FOR  
YOU THIS DAY --

YOU WISH  
TO FACE IT **ALONE**,  
AWAY FROM THE PRYING  
EYES OF **STRANGERS**... I  
**RESPECTFULLY** GRANT  
THIS REQUEST.

BRAINS  
OVER  
FISTS...

NOT MY  
SON...

MATT?

SON,  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

SO WHY DON'T YOU TELL  
ME **AGAIN** JUST HOW YOU  
CAME TO MEET YOUR  
**"BOSS"**...

IF YOU  
WOULD START  
LISTENING WITH  
YOUR **EARS** INSTEAD  
OF YOUR **EGO**  
YOU WOULD HAVE  
HEARD ME WHEN  
I SAID --

I NEVER  
MET THE  
**MAN!**

RIGHT...  
THEN LET'S TALK  
ABOUT **DAREDEVIL**,  
SHALL WE --

Ms. **MALPHER!** ALL UNITS  
HAVE JUST BEEN DISPATCHED  
TO **RIKER'S ISLAND!** ALL  
OF THEM!

THERE'S  
BEEN A **RIOT**...  
YOUR MAN **Mr.**  
**FEAR** IS ON-SITE!



THEN WHY ARE WE STILL HERE? I'LL DRIVE, YOU RUN THE SIREN --

Mr. FEAR?! THAT'S WHAT THIS IS AB -- Oh MY GOD... MATT'S ON RIKERS...

"MATT MURDOCK **PROMISED** HIS FATHER A LONG TIME AGO THAT HE WOULD **NOT** FIGHT... WOULD **NOT** RAISE HIS FISTS IN ANGER.

"MATT MURDOCK **CANNOT** BREAK THAT PROMISE, ESPECIALLY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF FEAR GAS.

"SO MATT NEEDS TO GO AWAY... JUST LIKE HE DID ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.

KIZASCH!

KIANG

"ONE MIND GAME IN EXCHANGE FOR ANOTHER.

"COVERING MY FACE, PUTTING ON A MASK... IT RELEASES ME FROM WHO I AM.

FROM MY PROMISE.

"A MASK ALLOWS ME TO BE SOMEONE ELSE.

"SOMEONE WHO COULD USE HIS UNNATURAL GIFTS AND HEIGHTENED SENSES NOT JUST DEFENSIVELY...

"BUT STRATEGICALLY... OFFENSIVELY...

UNBELIEVABLE! HOW COULD HE --?

"AND SOMETIMES... EVEN WITH A LITTLE MALICE.

"MATT MURDOCK COULD NEVER DEFY HIS FATHER... SO I HAD TO INVENT SOMEONE WHO COULD..."





CAN'T  
SEE/ GET  
SOME LIGHT/  
I GOT A  
MATCH!

GIVE  
THAT TO  
ME!  
SO,  
IT'S "CAT AND  
MOUSE" NOW,  
IS IT?

YES...  
AND GUESS  
WHOSE TAIL THE  
TRAP IS ABOUT  
TO SPRING ON,  
MICKEY...

THAT  
VOICE... WHO IS  
THAT? WHO HAS  
COME TO DEFEND  
THE LAWYER'S  
HONOR?!

LAWYER'S  
HONOR? THAT'S  
SORT OF AN  
OXYMORON,  
ISN'T IT?

MEOW.

FEAR WANTED TO **BREAK**  
MATT MURDOCK... BUT  
MATT'S TAKEN THE  
REST OF THE DAY OFF.

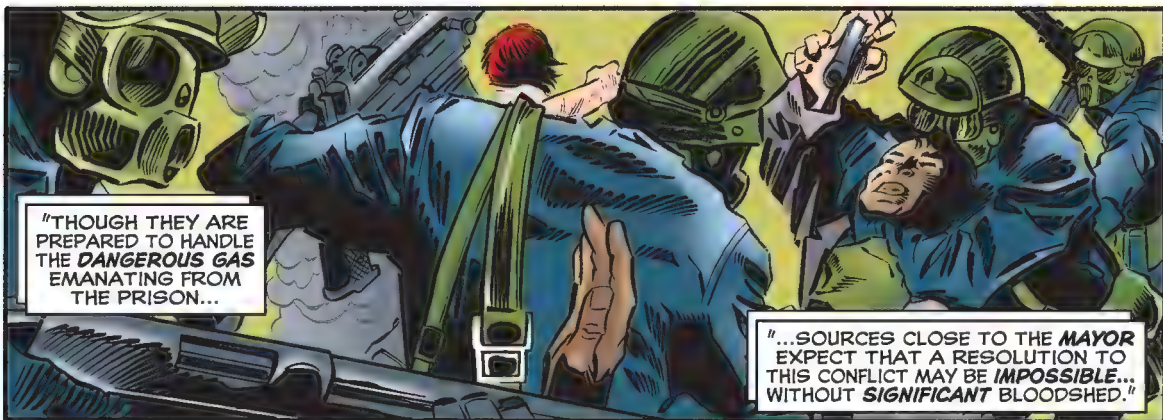
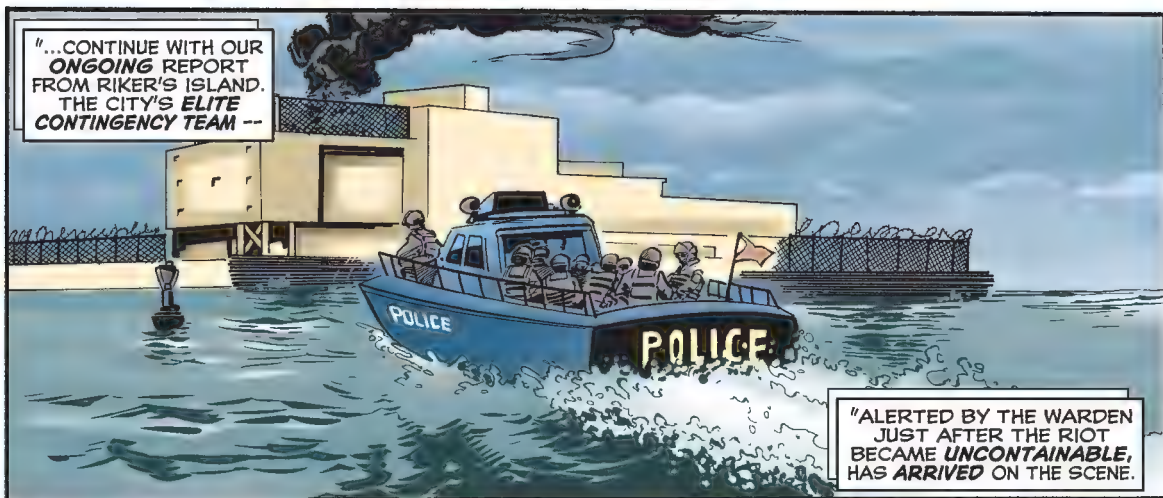
ONE MIND GAME FOR  
ANOTHER, I SUPPOSE,  
BUT WHATEVER WORKS.

ONCE I PUT MYSELF IN THE  
RIGHT **MIND SET**, ONCE I  
PULLED ON THE "**MASK**,"  
FEAR'S SPELL WAS **BROKEN**.

NO MORE MATT,  
NO MORE **GUILT**...  
NO MORE **FEAR**.

JUST ME.













OKAY, YOU'RE STRONG LIKE OX... I GET THE POINT! ENOUGH WITH THE **BRAGGING** ALREADY!

THIS IS LIKE GOING HEAD-TO-HEAD AGAINST A TANK! I NEED AN EDGE!

FINDING THE **FUSE BOX** BY THE HUM OF THE CIRCUITRY WAS A SNAP. LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP WITH MY **RADAR SENSE** --



MEANWHILE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO KNOCK THAT **FACE PLATE** LOOSE WITH MY **BILLY CLUB** --



**OPEN HAND COMBAT** PROVING TOO **MUCH**, DEVIL? THERE IS NO ADVANTAGE TO ENGAGING ME WITH **WEAPONRY...**

BUT ALLOW ME TO **ACCOMMODATE** YOUR CHOICE OF TECHNIQUE, JUST THE **SAME!**



**EXPANDING SAW BLADES?** WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE BABIES, **SHARPER IMAGE?**

**SHARPER IMAGE**, GET IT? IT'S A **JOKE**, SON...

I BET THEY CUT RIGHT THROUGH A **TIN CAN** WITHOUT **DULLING**, DON'T THEY?

YOUR **BANTER** BELIES YOUR **FEAR**, DEVIL! **EN GARDE!**





A LESSON  
IN **STRATEGY**,  
CLOWN! THE TORCH  
KEEPS YOU OFF  
BALANCE ---

A **LUNGE**  
FORCES YOU  
INTO A **CORNER** --  
CUTTING YOUR  
OPTIONS ---

HEY! COME  
ON! ONLY **YOU** CAN  
PREVENT **PRISON**  
FIRES!

BESIDES,  
WHAT'S THE **POINT**  
IF YOU AREN'T EVEN  
GOING TO COME **CLOSE**  
TO NAILING ME?

AND  
SENDS YOU  
INTO MY  
**GRASP!**

YOU  
HAVE PROVEN  
AN **ADEQUATE**  
CHALLENGE, DEVIL!  
BUT MY **VICTORY**  
IS AT HAND!



HIS  
GRIP... CAN'T...  
**BREATHE...**

FEEL THE **PRESSURE**  
BUILDING IN YOUR LUNGS?  
THE TREBLE IN YOUR **BONES**  
AS YOUR RIBS BEGIN TO  
**FRACTURE?**

**CHERISH**  
THESE SENSATIONS...  
FOR THEY ARE  
YOUR **LAST!**

BUT KNOW  
THAT YOUR **ENERGY**  
IS NOT LOST! IN THE  
TRADITION OF MY  
**ANCESTORS** --

I WILL  
LOOK YOU IN  
THE **EYE** AS THE  
LIFE **EBBS** FROM YOUR  
BODY... AND **DRINK**  
OF YOUR VERY  
SOUL!



NOW  
THAT... SOUNDS...  
**UNPLEASANT...**

Oh BOY...





THIS IS ALL FOR ME...  
FIRST **MR. MURDOCK**,  
NOW **DD**...

ALL  
BECAUSE OF  
WHAT I DID  
FOR FEAR...



MAYBE THIS  
**ONE TIME**...I  
SHOULD'VE...  
LISTENED...

...TO...  
**DAD**...



**GLURK!**

**FLOOSH**



I LET **FEAR**  
DESTROY MY LIFE,  
TAKE AWAY ALL I **WORKED**  
FOR, BUT IF HE'S GONNA  
BREAK DOWN ANYONE  
ELSE --

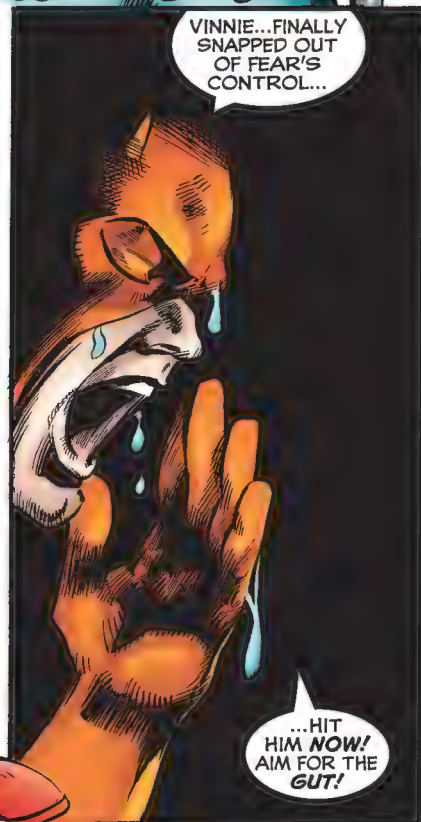
IT **AIN'T** GONNA  
BE BECAUSE  
OF **ME!**

I'VE GOT A  
**FAMILY T'STAND**  
BY! I **REFUSE** TO  
LET **FEAR** STAND  
BETWEEN ME  
AN' THEM ANY  
**MORE!**

AN  
**ADMIRABLE**  
SENTIMENT,  
**INTERLOPER**... BUT  
YOUR **HEROISM**  
WILL GO  
UNNOTICED!

**GASP!**  
AIR...Oh  
GOD... MY  
RIBS...

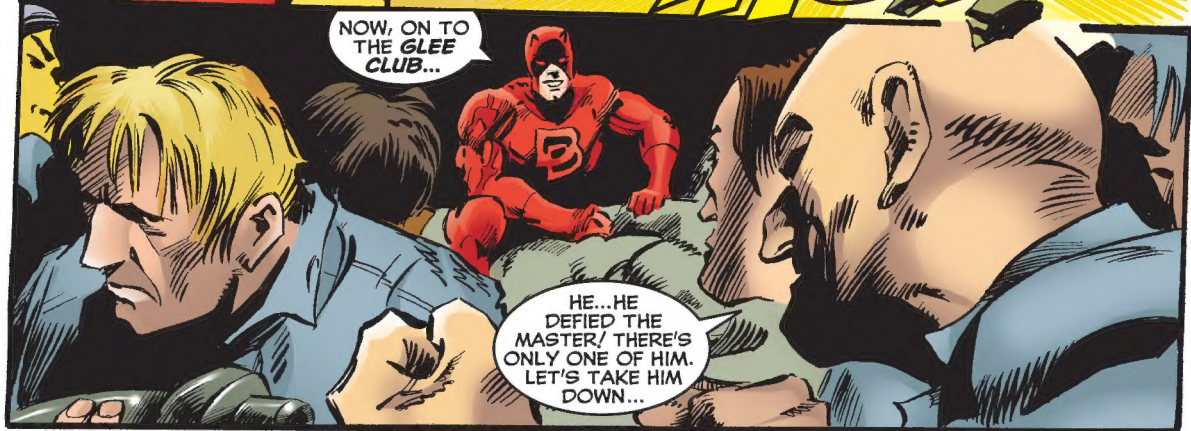
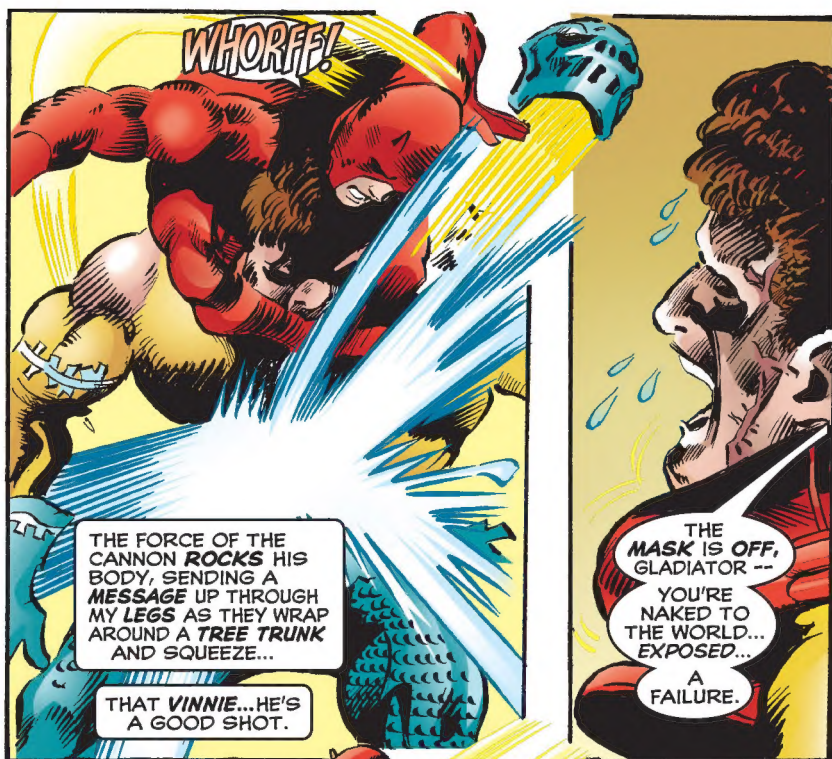
Uh... **DD?**  
A LITTLE  
HELP?



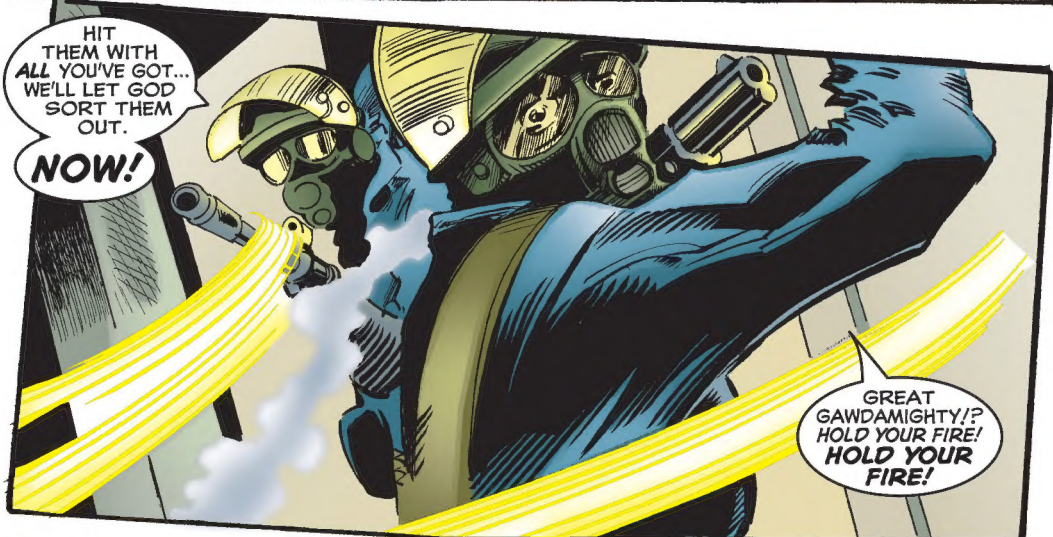
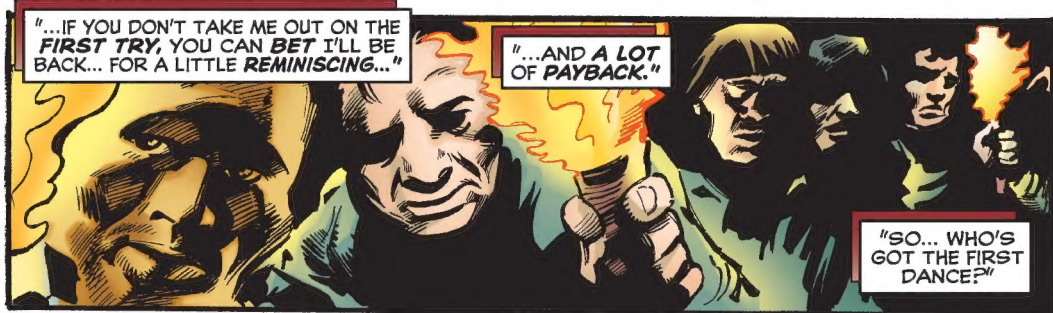
**VINNIE**... FINALLY  
SNAPPED OUT  
OF **FEAR'S**  
CONTROL...

...HIT  
HIM **NOW!**  
AIM FOR THE  
**GUT!**

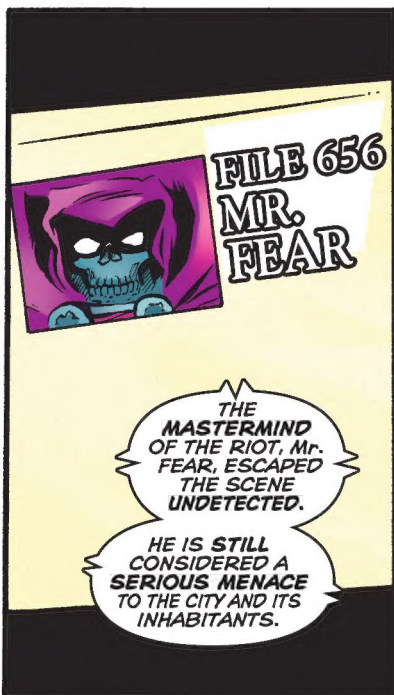
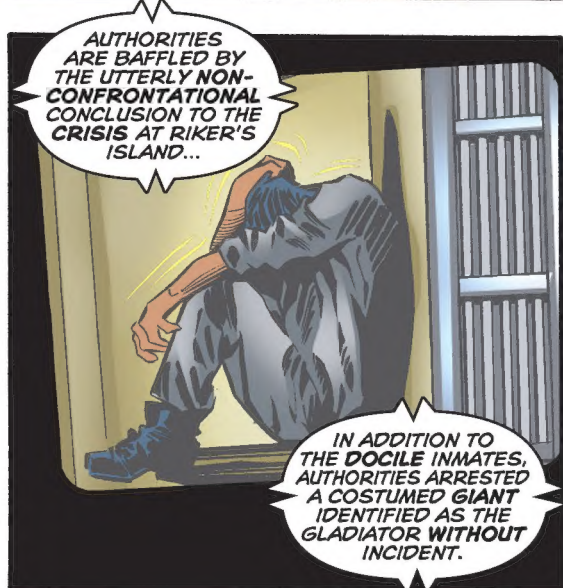




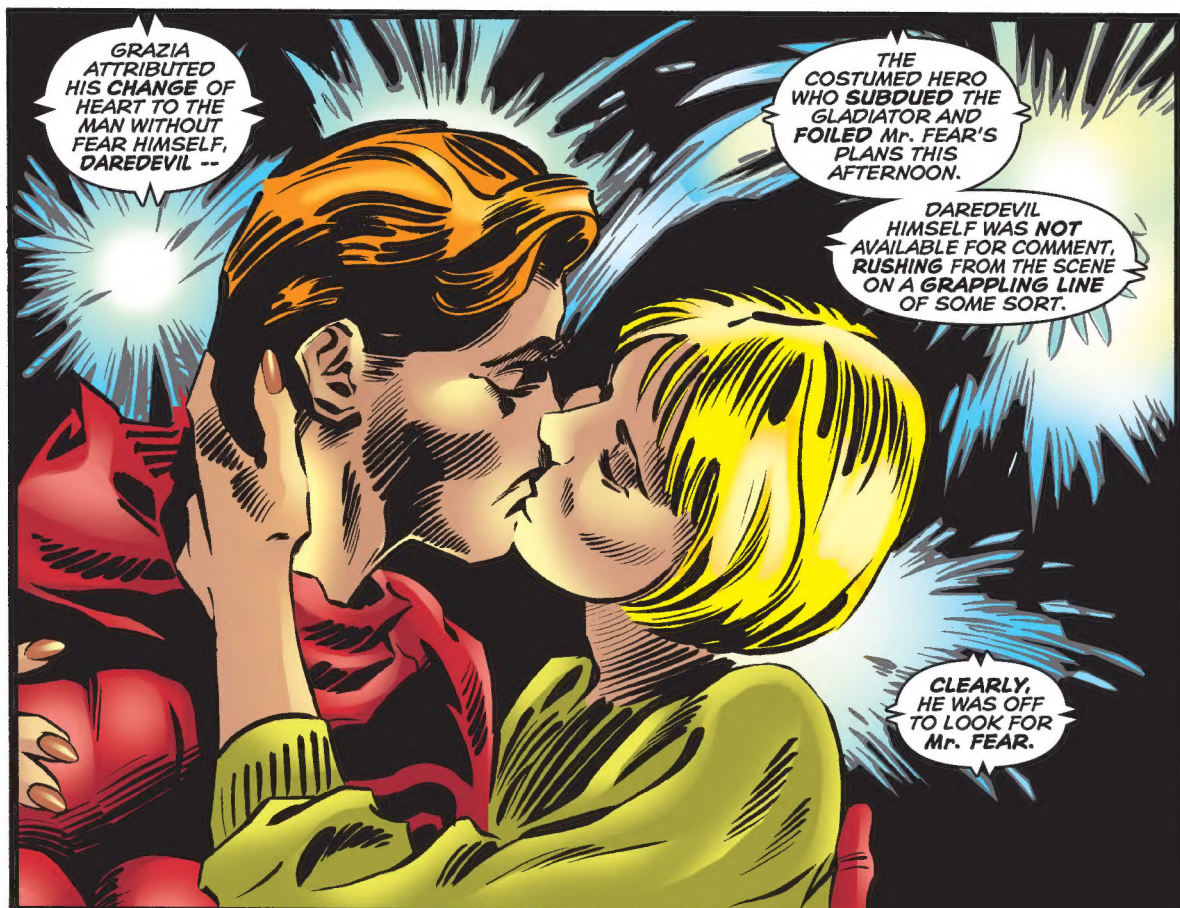












GRAZIA  
ATTRIBUTED  
HIS CHANGE OF  
HEART TO THE  
MAN WITHOUT  
FEAR HIMSELF,  
DAREDEVIL --

THE  
COSTUMED HERO  
WHO SUBDUED THE  
GLADIATOR AND  
FOILED Mr. FEAR'S  
PLANS THIS  
AFTERNOON.

DAREDEVIL  
HIMSELF WAS NOT  
AVAILABLE FOR COMMENT,  
RUSHING FROM THE SCENE  
ON A GRAPPLING LINE  
OF SOME SORT.

CLEARLY,  
HE WAS OFF  
TO LOOK FOR  
Mr. FEAR.

SURPRISINGLY,  
THERE WERE VERY FEW  
INJURIES REPORTED,  
ZERO CASUALTIES,  
AND ACCORDING TO  
CITY OFFICIALS...

ALL OF  
THE INMATES  
ARE ACCOUNTED  
FOR, SAFELY  
TUCKED AWAY  
INSIDE OF  
THEIR CELLS.

WHEN ONE  
CONSIDERS THE  
UTTER FAILURE OF  
TODAY'S ATTACK,  
ONE MUST ASK THE  
QUESTION...

...WHAT  
DID FEAR  
HOPE TO GAIN  
BY STAGING THE  
RIOT AT RIKERS?  
WAS IT SIMPLY A  
PLOT TO TRAP  
DAREDEVIL?

OR DID  
HE HAVE...  
MORE INSIDIOUS  
DESIGNS?

IT SEEMS  
THAT FOR THE  
ANSWER TO THAT  
QUESTION, A CITY  
WILL SIMPLY HAVE  
TO WAIT...

AND  
PRAY THAT  
ONE NEVER  
COMES.



**NEXT ISSUE!**  
**OMEGA**  
**RED!**